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By HOVT, Author of "A Brass Monker,"
'The Old Housstead" and "Henrietta "rolled into one
Gallery, 25c.; Reserved, 50c., 75c., \$1, \$1, 50.

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Reserved Seate-Orthestra Circle & Balcony-50s,
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Richard Golden as OLD JED PROUTY. Every Evening. Matines Saturday.

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WALLICK AND THE BANDIT KING.

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"IN PAT'S NEW WARDROES."

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EDWARD HARRIGAN IN "THE GRIP."

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Rvenings PECK'S BAD BOY, Thurs. Thurs. So'clock. PECK'S BAD BOY, and Bas.

IN ANTHONY AND CLEOPATRA.

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COUNTY FAIR.

GRAND OPERA-HOUSE.

UNCLE JOE;
OR, PRITZ IN A MADROUSE.
New Songs, including Laughing Jack.
1, 25c.; Reserved, 35c., 50c., 75c., 81, 81, 80.

DROPS FROM JOKERS' PENS. ITEMS OF INTEREST THAT MAY BE WELL TERMED COMICAL. An Ambition Eastly Gracified.

Thinskyn-What a rare endowment is originalty! I wish I could do something out of the Friend-You might pay your board bill.

A Pat Thing. From the Boston Courier. Mrs. Ward-Where is your husband working now? Mrs. Precinct—He ain't working. He has got an office in the city government.

Vienrious. (From Punch.)
On the Underground Railway—Irascible old gentleman (who is just a second too late)-Con-

found and d—: Fair Stranger (who feels the same, but dares not express it)—Oh, thank you so much! After Luncheon.

Prom Puck. Edith (at Delmonico's, comparing assets with Ethel)—What shall we do? We haven't enough to pay the bill! (A pause of dismay.) Ethel (brightening)—Why, I see what we can do! We'll have the bill sent C. O. D.

A Candid Explanation. [From the Burlington Free Press.] Blobson (to attendant at Turkish bath estab-

lishment)-How much do these baths reduce a man's weight?
Attendant—That depends hon the bathin'
'abits of the person, sir. Some men loss nothing: others, like yourself, sir, be quite hapt to
lose arf a dozen pounds.

What She Fenred.

'I see, " remarked Mr. Fangle, glancing up from a morning paper. "that a Spanish geogra-pher has proved the world to be flat."
"I suppose that means a change of geogra-phies in school," replied Mrs. Fangle, "and jet after I had bought Jimmy a new one, too."

A Grave Omission.

(From the Boston Transcript.)
"What idiots they have on the newspapers newadays:" exclaimed Hornblower. "There shout the big improvements I have been making down our way. Of course I told him not to mention my name in his paper and the blamed foil didn't."

"As a member of the Committee of Arrange-ments," said the caller at the hotel, "I want to and out what terms you can give to delegates to convention to be held in this city next week. We shall need accommodations for fifty or more

or regular rates are \$3.50 per day," reponded the landlord, "but for a party of fifty
can, of course, make a considerable—By the
say, what kind of a gathering is it to be?"

It is the regular annual State convention of
the Vegetarians' Association.

"My terms," said the landlord, emphatically,
"will be \$6 per day."

Double Sight.



Mrs. Clarette-Mr. Clarette. what is the mater with you ? Mr. Clarette-I fear I am becoming a Mormon. Yes; I see two wives."

When haby was sick, we gave her Castoria, When she was a child, she cried for Castoria, hen she became Miss, she clung to Castoria hen she had Chudren, she gave them Casto

VEXATIONS OF AN ORATOR. Mr. Towne Wants \$800 for His Part of Br. Depew's Oration.

The Rev. Edward C. Towne has a bill against Dr. Chauncey Mitchell Depew for \$800. The reason of this belligerent attitude of the clergyman towards the genial Centennial orator is that the Rev. Mr. Towns says he worked for thirty-two days collecting data and information about Washington, that Chauncey might avail

about Washington, that Chauncey might avail himself of it and get up a rattling oration on George Washington.

Upon the receipt of a letter from Mr. Depew, Mr. Towne took off his coat, rolled up his shirt sleeves and began his "researche." He was going to get up the Washington facts. When be had got this bolus of erudite information all ready Dr. Depew was to swallow it like an anaconda, ruminate on it and then break forth in a Centennial oration that would make Daniel Webster feel silly in his grave.

While Mr. Towne was getting dusty and perspiring in a still-hunt for Washingtonianas this note reached him; "It will be unnecessary to go any furthur in your examinations." Mr. Towne then asked for \$800 for what he had done.

done.

Mr. Depew said to a reporter: "Mr. Towne was a classmate of mine at Yale. While I was preparing my Centennial oration I got a letter from him in Washington asking for assistance. I thought he might get me some points that would be available for my purpose from the Congressional Library. I wrote and asked him to get me anything like this and that I would compensate him."

get me anything like this and that I would compensate him.

All I received was a photograph of the ordinance of 1787 and a sketch of the life of Richsrd lieury Lee, which Mr. Towne wanted to publish and desired my judgment on. So I went shead and finished my oration, and then told him it was done and he needn't bother about the thing.

Then he sent his kill. I told him I would compensate him for the trouble he had been to through his mistake. Then came the bill for \$1,500 and a threat of law. I thought it was better to let him go to law. It's disagreeable, but that is the whole story.

THE AIR SHIPS TRIAL TRIP.

To Ascend from the Manhattan Athletic Club Graunds, June 10.

Peter Carmont Campbell, the inventor of an air ship which he says can surely navigate the air, has secured the Manhattan Athletic Club ground in this city for the first famous trial trip of his great invention.

In conversation with an Evenino World re-In conversation with an Evenina World reporter this morning Mr. Campbell said:

"Final preparations for the sailing of 'The Cambbell,' as I have named my air ship, are approaching completion rapidly.

Our greatest difficulty was to get suitable grounds from which to make the ascent in New York City.

"Happily, that obstacle has been overcome, and you may positively state that we cut anchor in the Manhattan Athletic Club grounds on June 19.

"In case the day should be stormy, the trip

June 19.

'In case the day should be stormy, the trip will be postponed until the first fine day after that date."

'And Prof. Hogan sails her?" asked the reporter.

'Oh, yes. I expect him at my place in Brooklyn between the 3d and 10th of June."

The air ship is now on exhibition in a spacious hall in Fourteenth street.

TRAIN IS TOTTERING.

He Looks Bright, but His Strength Seems to Se Failing.

When THE EVENING WORLD reporter entered Room 154 at the Continental Hotel this morning a pair of glittering Oxford ties, two or three feet above George Francis Train's silvery gray head, attracted the young man's attention by their splendor.

The sage was as bright as his shoes, his eyes clear, his complexion difto, and his pulse on a flagging beat which totted up one best to the flagging beat which tottled up one seem to one second for a minute.

He said that he intended to armihilate Comstock and to give a case of needles to everybody next Sunday night.

Mr. Train rose as the reporter was taking his leave. Suddenly he tottered and sat down quickly in a conveniently placed chair.

"Funny! I felt dizzy then," he exclaimed with surprise. "First time during my fast. My weight is down to luty. But it is nothing."

MR. BERNARD CASSERLY EXPELLED.

Rumor that He Will Sue Ills Club Adver saries for Damages. The indignation aroused because the Board of

Managers at the Manhattan Club failed to not on the resignation of Bernard Casserly, has resulted in that member's expulsion.

Casserly was charged with the forgery of ballots at the recent election of managers, and in-stead of standing trial resigned.

As the Club is a voluntary organization, it was claimed that a member might resign and that an acceptance of his resignation was not necessary. It was this suggestion which impelled the Board of Managers to drop the matter. It is rumored that Casserly will sue members of the Club for damages.

A Stingy Man.

I From the Chicago Tribune, 1 Sympathizing Friend-Your rich old uncle. they tell me, did not leave you a cent. I though he once entertained the idea of making you his

heir.
Poor Relation (bitterly)—Entertained the idea?
He never had hospitality enough to entertain
anything.

SEEMINGLY ERADICATED

With repeated and powerful doses of quinipe, chills and fever, in some one of its various forms, springs into active existence again, often without the slightest anparent provocation. To extinguish the smouldering embers of this obstinate and recondite mainty, no less than to subdue it when it rages flercely in the system, Hostetter's Ston's h Bitters is all sufficient. When every resource of the pharmacopusia has been existing a against it in vain, the Bitters conquer it—will remove every lingering vestige of it. Nay, more, the Bitters will protect those brought within the influence of the atmospheric poison that begots malarial disease, from its attacks. Disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, are among the complaints to be apprehended from the use of miasma-tainted water. These are both cured and prevented by the Bitters. Rheumstism, constipation and renal complaints yield to its action.

THEY MUST PAY THE PRICE.

A DEADLOCK BETWEEN THE BOOKMAKERS AND THE JOCKEY CLUB.

Some Adjustment Looked for To-Bay-Jack McAulific and Paddy Smith to Spar To-Night-The Valkyrie's Size a Surprise to All-Billy Murray Wants to Meet Lyman Agnin.

Some sort of an adjustment is looked for to-lay of the snarl of disagreement into which the bookmakers on the one side and the jockey clubs n the other have gotten themselves. The parties most interested in an immediate settlenent of this question are the Brooklyn Jockey Club and those bookmakers who intend to conduct business at the Handicap meeting to-morrow. Unless some arrangement is made to-day those bookmakers will be ruled off the track who object to paying a minimum pages of \$80 per day for the privileges when straight and place French pools are allowed, and \$100 otherwise, until Aug. 31. The bookmakers claim they would be satisfied if \$50 were made the maximum price per day instead of the minimum. A Committee has waited on Mr. Dwyer, who represents the Brooklyn Jockey Club, to see if he could not be prevailed upon to moderate his demands. Mr. Dwyer, however, remained firm. A deadlock is therefore the outcome of the long-talked-of endeavor of the bookmakers to reduce the price of privileges to \$60 per day. If the alliance of bookmakers remains firm, seabs will be invited by the lockey clubs to take their places.

There was a practical argument in favor of a union of N. four A and A. A. U. clubs at the Tammany Hall championship meeting of the N. four As last night. Though the events were interesting and well contested, still athletic events of this nature would attract more attention were the cream of the two associations to meet in competition. This could only be brought about by a combination of ciubs of both organizations under a new association, such as the proposed Eastern League.

The athletic event of to-night is Jack McAuliffe's benefit at the Fifth Avenue Casino. Brooklyn. Interest centres in the wind-up between Jack and Paddy Smith. While Smith has trained long and well for the meeting. Jack has rather laid of "and taken life easy. Paddy's incentive has licen a promise from his friends to furnish him the requisite capital for a match to a finish with the champion light-weight, providing is makes a good showing to-night. His friends have high hopes of Smith's besting Mac in the four three-minute rounds.

Smith, as is well known, ranks in the first

Smith, as is well known, ranks in the first class. He has never been defeated. Jack Hopper is among those whom he has relegated to the soup tureen. He also fought a draw with the Philadelphia crack, Jimmy Mitchell. He now claims the light-weight champiouship because MeAulife refuses to fight for \$1,000 a side. The meeting to-night will be, then, one of unusual moment.

Hoyt's latest official "Yacht Register," a copy of which arrived on the Servia yesterday, makes it apparent that, as in the case of the Thietle, the British challenge for the America Cup has thrown the off the track as regards the Valkyrie's size. Lord Dunraven's flyer is much larger than the wording of the challenge received had led the New York Yacht Club to believe. The Valkyrie is not so very much smaller than the Galatea or Puritan. As the result of this discovery there is little doubt now that the peerless Volunteer will be chosen to meet the Valkyrie.

Billy Murray, now the champion 110-pound man of America, writes to The Events Worth that he is anxious to give Jack Lyman a chance to redeem himself and will fight him, according to any rules, for from \$300 to \$500 a side.

Jack Lyman is equally desirous of meeting Murray again, so there is every prospect that the two will come together in the Fall.

the two will come together in the Fall.

The events to be contested at the annual Spring games of the Manhattan Athletic Club are as follows, all handicat: 100, 220, 440 yard and one mile runs, running high lump, putting 16-pound shot, 19-mile walk, 19-mile bicycle, 120-yard hurdle race, and for members of the M. A. C. only there will be an analysis and handicap for the "Storm challenge medal. Entries close Saturday, May 25.

Swipes, the newsboy, and Eugene Hornbacker spar together next week at the National Theatre. Swipes will meet all comers at 118 pounds.

J. J. Nugent Association's Festival. There will be a big time at Sulzer's Harlem Casino and Gardens, One Hundred and Twentyeventh street and Second avenue to-night. The annual Summer-night's festival of the Joseph J. Nugent Association will take place. Prof. Lemlin will furnish the music and dancing will begin at 8 r.m. The officers of the Association are: Frank McAleer, President; William C. Blaner, Treasurer; Thomas Madden, Financial Secretary; Samuel Bothschild, Recording Secretary, and M. T. Bride, Corresponding Secretary.

Answers to Correspondents Eloc G. Derf-You are entitled to vote at you

R. R.—Write to the Mayor of Guthrie, Okia-homa Territory.

P. F.—New York Trade Schools, Sixty-eighth street and First avenue. Printer's Devil-Lord Stanley, of Preston, is Governor-General of Canada.

D. and F.—Harry Howard marched in the industrial parade of Wednesday. D. J. B.—We do not think there would be any impropriety in your accepting such a present.

Ignorant.—You should by all means ask the consent of the young lady's parents before marring her.

rying her.

Constant Reader.—Littlewood and Albert won
the two last six-day races at Madison Square
Garden respectively.

A. and I.—Disremember is given a place in
Worcester, who says it is locally used in the
Southern States as synonymous with forget.

Mary A. Weber. —We do not know how you can he sten payment by the Chief Supervisor of Elections unless by petition to the Attorney-General.

General.

J. G. W.—One born in a foreign country of parents who are American citizens is a natural-born American citizen. On fulfilling the constitutional requirements he is eligible for the Presidency.

SMALL size, small dose, small price, atrong points in favorof Canten's Little Lives Fills,

"THE OOLAH."

Francis Wilson has taken the plunge, and he is a star now, twinkle-twinkling at the Broad-way Theatre in "The Oclah," Mr. Wilson was received in a startlingly enthusiastic manner by an audience that evidently loved him dearly. and, surrounded by his own company, he capered and cavorted and pirouetted and Wil-

"The Oolsh" is said to illustrate the complexities of Persia's marriage laws by means of Sydney Rosenfeld: the music is ascribed Charies Lecoeq, who isn't here to deny the charge, poor man! Mr. Rosenfeld is very bright and clever, and could give lessons to nearly all the American adapters. His librate sparkles at times with genuine wit; it is perhaps this very wit that overleaps itself in "The Oolah." Mr. Rosenfeld is always straining to go himself "one better." He seems to be in an cestasy o horror at the possibility of being considered commonplace. The consequence is that in a perpetual search for effect he forgets to be natu-

ral, and as a result there are spots in "The

Oolah " that are wearisome and extremely annoving. There are some thoroughly Gilbertian touches in "The Colah." Mr. Rosenfeld is evidently a great admirer of the English libretist. If "The Mikado" had never been written we should never have heard of "The Oolah," as adapted by Mr. Rosenfeld. The opera is much too long. Pruned-very considerably pruned-it ought to meet with success. But the knife must be gen erously used. You must be cruel, Mr. Rosenfeld. to be kind.

The music of "The Oolsh" is inconsequential, with the exception of a few numbers. Lecocq is made responsible for it. As they say in Lecocq's language, Les absents ont toujours tort. Poor Lecocq, composer of some of the brightest operas, to be credited with this wretched, paltry music! After Hugh Conway died the book market was deluged with his posthumous books. So with Lecoeq. He is dead, but he is still com-

posing comic operas.

The trio in the third act is delighful. It is suggestive of Lady Angela's song in "Pa-tience," and that is why it is delightful. Wil-son's topical song is the best thing of the kind that has been beard this season, while Marie Jansen's song, "Be Good," is charming, musically and otherwise.

Francis Wilson was not at case as The Oolah. All the opportunities of the opera were given to him. The "fat" was shaved deliberately from the lines of everybody and heaped upon the rôle of the lucky Francis. He was very funny at times; very awkward at others. He knew he was the star and he was evidently determined that not another soul should get a taste of the twinkle-twinkle busines.

The favorite of the evening was Miss Marie Jansen. The part given to this daintiest of ladyettes was not very sufficient, but she was also tutely irresistible in her little green silk suit. She sang deliciously and winked exasperatingly well. Miss Laura Moore was a trifle too Patti-fied. Bhe attempted too much. Her voice, however, was in pleasant order, and she was ex-tremely well received. Hubert Wilke was lost in a

halo of self-consciousness. He was not the Prince of Eriven, but Hubert Wilke. Charles Plunkett, Thomas H. Persse and Harry Macdenough did creditably. Miss El na Delaro made a hit. Miss Delaro is built for one of Gilbert's plump spinster-maidens. She did admirably as Bampoora, the betrothed of The Colah. The opera was magnificently staged. The

chorus was unusually prettily girled. ALAN DALE.

An Old Oklahowa Scheme.

[From the Wickita (Kan.) Eagle.] Captain David Payne was not the original Oklahoma boomer. The first effort to colonize Oklahoma was gotten up during the war by Pomeroy and Lane, then United States Senators from Kansas. Lane at one time got Lincoln's partial promise to open the Territory, which was to have been officered by Kansas men, full slates having been decided upon, one of which was 1. S. Kalloch, for Governor; T. C. Sears, for Territorial Judge; Jacob Stotler for Secretary of State; Murdock, Territorial Printer; S. S. Pronty, Receiver United States Land Office, and so on and so on—we have forgotten details. After that came Payne's effort, Pomeroy lives in Washington, Lane blew out his brains—they were lively ones; Kalloch, who afterwards went to ban Francisco and became Mayor of that city, is now dead; Prouty is dead and Payne is dead. Sears lives on the Pacific Coast, and the rest are tottering old men; but Oklahoms still lives, and is in fact the liveliest thing of which we have any knowledge. Senators from Kansas. Lane at one time got

Well-Fed and Stalwart Infants.

(From the Philadelphia Record.)
Chauncey M. Depew in his Centennial oration referred to "the infant industries which the first act of our first Administration which the list act of our area Administration sought to encourage." But the tariff of Washington's time only averaged 12 per cent. Public sentiment would not then have consented to a tax of 47 per cent, such as is imposed now, when the infant has attained the ull measure of its growth.

Evidence of Smartness. [From the Chicago Saturday Eccating Herald.]
Louise-Does your father approve of your en-

gagement?
Li y-Ob. yes; papa thinks George real smart.
In fact, he pinched papa in a wheat deal last week.

Where Are They To-Day ! Where Are They Te-Day f
They have moved and to-day they will be found on
Broadway, one door from Spring street. The great sale
of clothing you bear so muon about he moved to Broadway, one door from Spring street. \$157,500 worth of
clothing from the late fire has been moved to 532
Broadway, one door from Spring street. Mon's suits,
\$3,75; worth \$13. Embroidered: suspenders, 10 cents,
juts, uniterelias and thousands of other bargains at 532
Broadway, one door from Spring street. Make no mistake. Do not stop until you get to Spring street. Remember this greet sale has moved to Broadway, one
door from Spring street.

CHANGES AT THE THEATRES.

WHAT THE MANAGERS OF TWO CITIES ARE PRESENTING.

Ullie Akerstrom at the Star-"Old Jed Prouty" at the Union Square-Lillian Lewis at the People's-"A Noble Son" at Niblo's and German Opera at the Brooklyn Amphion.

The Star Theatre sheltered a large number of theatrical people last night, all jealously watchful of Miss Uilie Akerstrom, a "country star," who had dared to come to the metropolis. Miss Akerstrom, whose name is certainly unique, ap-Girl." Miss Akerstrom has a very pleasant per squality, and her work at times was excellent. The play itself is not worthy of much mention. It is a star play, clastic enough to admit of the introduction of any number of specialties. Miss Akerstrom deserved all the applause she got, and those who imagined that this rural maiden would "get left" made a great mistake. She was well supported by Miss Maggie Harold and Mr. Alfred Hudson. UNION SQUARE THEATER.

UNION SQUARE THEATRE.

In "Old Jed Prouty," of Bucksport, Me., Richard Golden has brought to New York another rustic play of the type made familiar by Denman Thompson and Neil Burgess. It scored a success at the Union Square Theatre last night, and at the close of the performance Mr. Golden received an ovation.

Like the other plays of Down East life, "Old Jed Pronty" depends more on fidelity in delineation of character types and mannerisms than on any depth of plot. Nevertheless, there is sufficient story to keep up the interest. The finale of Act L, in which the central figure is an old-time fire-engine manned by men and women, is one of the many good effects of the production. A new child favorite is introduced to the New York public in this play. She is little Millie Smith, apparently about seven years old, and surely no child ever before danced her way so completely into the hearts of an audience.

PEOPLE'S THEATRE. Lillian Lewis in "As in a Looking Glass" at the People's Theatre might be considered a good burlesque artist were she not so tedious. Her costumes were "too sweet for anything," but she tore the passion of Lena Despard to splinters last evening, working herself into a red glow and dishevelment and tiring out her moderately large ambence completely. Marston as Algernon Balfour is as spirited as an oyster, and the balance of the company are hardly better.

There was a suggestion of prearrangement in a greatdeal of the applause which greeted "A Noble Son" at Niblo's Garden last evening. In places, too, it seemed as if portions of the applause had not contemplated that they should be. Yet there were times when Mr. E. J. Buckley, in the leading rôle, rose to a height which demanded some recognition of his work. This much could hardly be said of the sppporting company, though J. F. Brien carried with much dightly and delicacy the not forcible part of a Stamford clergyman whose lines rau in rather peculiar and diverse directions to suit the requirements of the play. The piece is styled a conedy drama. It has a tiresome prologue, a first act which is pure farce and three other acts which, by the liberal pruning of long stretches of slow disjonue, could be made much less like the legandary desert and its oases. "A Noble Son" is not a noble child of Mr. Grover's brain.

wisdoor Thearns.

"The Two Sisters." Demman Thompson and George Ryer's play, was the attraction at the Windsor Theatre last night. It drew a large suddence, and the simple story, in which virtue was made to triumph, was well received. In the cast were Eugene Jepson, Myron Callee, A. J. Leavitt, Ben Ryer, Miss Lavinia White and Miss May Merrick.

THIRD AVENUE THEATRE. "The Ruling Passion" was produced at the Third Avenue Theatre last night before a fair-sized audience. The melodrama is of the most lurid description. Miss Lottic Church played the principal part and did as well with it as possible. The others in the company were not brilliant. The scenery was effective. STANDARD TREATRE.

"Mazulm, the Night Owl," was the attraction at the Standard Theatre last night. The speciacular piece met with a hearty welcome. It was nicely put upon the stage, and there were bevies of pretty, pleasing maidens who tripped through the dances and delighted the baldheads. The audience was not overwhelmingly large. heads, large. THALIA THRATRE.

James H. Wallick appeared at H. R. Jacobs' Thairs Theatre last night in "The Cattle King." Mr. Wallick does some clever, highly effective work, and his efforts were rewarded as he no doubt desired that 'hey should be. The company supporting Mr. Wallick was competent.

KOWTER AND BIAL'S.

There was a very long performance at Koster & Binl's last night, but it was a very pleasant one. Lawlor and Thorton and Miss Florence Miller were, perhaps, the most interesting features of the entertainment. Koster & Binl, however, give their patrons plenty from which to choose.

Willetts and Thomas's company gave a capital entertainment yesterday at Worth's Palace Muentertainment yesternay at worth's Palace Minesum, where they presented "The Wrong Man." The other features of the museum were well patronized. Barney Baldwin, "the man with the broken neck," and Heinrich Schlummenburger attracting a great deal of attention. The inneum contains many curlosities, and is well worth visiting.

· Brooklyn Theatres.

Brooklyn Thearres.

It was a representative audience that gathered at the Amphion Academy last evening; an audience that represented the wealth and social element of Brooklyn. The occasion was the inauguration of the week of German opera which Managers Knowles and Morris are giving at their handsome play-house. "Bheingold" was the opera and its grave and impressive music was attentively listened to throughout. The principal rôles were entrusted to Emil Tisher. Max Alvary, Alois Grenauer, Louise Meistinger and dia Rhin, who acculitest themselves in a thoroughly satisfictory manner. The scenic effects were as magnificent as Brooklyn has ever been favored with. Herr Anton Seldi conducted his famous orchestra. This evening "Die Walkuers" will be given.

When the curtain arose on the first act of "Antony and Cleopatra" at the Park Theatre last night, every available seat was occupied.

Aftiony and Cleopatra at the Fark Theatre last night, every available seat was occupied. The acting of Mrs. Potter in the role of Cleopatra has already been commented upon in these columns, so that further criticism would be unnecessary, except to say that the lady gave a smoother performance than when she was seen in Brooklyn before. Mr. Kyrle Bellew ap-

peared as Marc Antony, and both he and Mrs.
Potter were warmly applanded. The stage setting and the gorgeous costumes were aconspicution and the gorgeous costumes were aconspicution and were much admired. Mrs. Potter will appear in this play until Friday night. "Camille" will be given at the matines on Saturday, and on Saturday evening will be given "She Stoops to Conquer."
The acond week of Mr. Harrigan's engage-

ing will be given "She Stoops to Conquer."

The second week of Mr. Harrigan's engagement at the Grand Opera-House was begun last night with the production of "The Grip."
There is probably more plot in "The Grip."
than in most of Harrigan's plays, but many of the old familiar characters which helped establish the reputation of the company are missing. Harrigan himself in the dual characters of the coachman and the wealthy Col. Relly was very amusing, and Annie Yeamans was probably never seen to better advantage. Much of the life of the play depends on Joseph Sparks as Ellen Hollihan, a genuine Kilkenny vizen. As usual Dave Braham and his orchestra furnished the music.

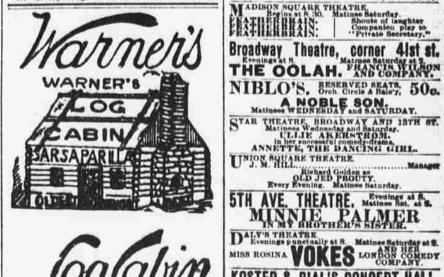
Margaret Mather is ever a welcome favorite.

usual Dave Braham and his orchestra furnished the music.

Margaret Mather is ever a welcome favorite with the Brooklyn theatre-goers, as the crowded houses which greet her performances will teatify. She began a week's engagement at the Lee Avenue Academy of Music last evening with The Honermoon. a play in which she appears to great advantage. In the rôle of Juliana Miss Mather did some admirable comedy work, added by an excellent support, which included J. B. Studley, Charles Hagar, H. A. Wosver, Frank McDonald, Marjorie Bonner and Virginia Marlowe. "Romeo and Juliet" will be produced this evening.

"Monte Cristo, Jr.," with charming, dainty Corinne in the title rôle, received an overwhelming welcome at the Brooklyn Theatre last evening. Little Corinne is as fascinating as ever, and her songs and dances were heartily encored. The grand military march was a strong feature of the performance: but when Corinne sang "Dear Heart" and "Those Lovely Brooklyn Girls, The Wonlows latest success, she scored a strong hit.

[Prom the Boston Courter.] Black—So Brown is dead?
White—Yes, he has gone.
R.—How much did he leave?
W.—Everything. Didn't take a cent with him.



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WINDSOR THEATRE. BROADWAY near Canal.
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Another Denman Thompson's Matines
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Attraction. THE TWO SISTERS. and Sat.

A QUESTION OF IDENTITY. New and Curious Novelette of Contempo-

BY THE AUTHOR OF "'OSTLER JOE."

raneous Life.

worried about father. It must be 6.30 it it's aminute '

Polly Orpington, a tall, pretty girl of fif-

For ten years the Orpingtons had lived in "Polly dear, just run out and look at the the little back street in South London, in the public house clock, will you? I'm getting three rooms which they now occupied. The locality is what is ca'led a "slum," but their house was one of the best, and their three

man of good family who, having worn out he became a victim of that most terrible of all curses, intemperance. In a few years the business was ruined and the fortune spent, He was made a lankrupt and his home had to go. Instead of putting his shoulder to the

his own resources.

Penniless and broken in health, with a delicate and heart-troken wife and three children—a boy and two little girls—he eventually drifted to the great city, and after enduring the most terrible privations, at last anceseded in obtaining employment as a

ually drifted to the great city, and after enduring the most terrible privations, at last succeeded in obtaining employment as a laborer at a wharf on the Thames.

The poor wife died shortly afterwards. The trouble and privation had been too much for her. Kneeling by her bedside and holding her wested hand in his, John Orping on took a solemo cath never to touch "the drink" again. They were the last words that fell upon the dying weman's ears and her face brightened as she heard them. There was hope in her heart at that supreme moment for her husband and for the children. John Orpington kept his oath, but he was too proud to go back as a reformed character and ask help again of those who had been so cruelly deceived by him. They might have helped him—probably they would not have done so, for he had tried their faith in him too severely in the past. After his wife's death he lived on in the same three rooms with his children, going to his work in the morning and returning at night, some kindly women among the neighbors looking after the youngest child while the others were away at the Board achoo!

a scholar," Poily, the younger, was still "the baby," and was the pet of the family. The wages of a waterside laborer are not large, but they enabled John to pay his rent and keep his family decently. When Willie large, but they enabled John to pay his rent and keep his family decently. When Willie was twelve and had by his cleverness attracted the attention of the school authorities a stroke of good fortune befell the boy. A gentleman offered to give him the opportunity of emigrating to Canada, where it was believed he would have a chance of doing well. The boy was wild to go and John yielded to his wish. There was very little hope for him in the sluins. At best he could but be an er and boy.

So it came about that Will's Orpington emigrated and did well. His letters home were tuil of glowing descriptions of how well he was treated on the iarm where he was employed, and in time, being a "scholar," he

were in: of glowing descriptions of how well he was treated on the sarm where he was employed, and in time, being a "scholar," he obtained a better position, keeping the farmer's accounts, writing his letters and managing his commercial transactions. Willie sent money home eccasionally, which was a great help to the family in the hard Winter times when frequently the head of it was out of work.

And so things went on for nine years, when at the time this story opens Willie was twenty-one and still in Canada. Lizzle was eighteen and Polly sixteen, and John Orpington was still a waterside laborer.

The evening that Lizzle grew so fidgety because her father was a little late in coming home to tea proved to be an eventful one for the family. Father arrived at last and was heartly welcomed by his two daughters, and was soon enscenced in his chair by the fire, and the table was pulled up close to his elbow and his tea poured out, and his thick bread and butter was temptingly displayed on the one good plate that was a remnant of the former prosperity.

the roungest child while the others were away at the Board school.

As the children grew older, Lizz'e, the elder girl, became father's little housekeeper, and Willie, the boy, by his eleverness at his books earned the reputation of being "quite books earned the reputation of being quite books earned the reputation of being the school of the school o

Somehow or other the conversation wandered that evening back to the old times. Polly was never tired of hearing of the big house in which her father and mother had once lived. To her the story of that past prosperity was like a fairy tale, and she declared it did her good to think that they had been "somebody" once.

While they were talking a knock came at the kitchen door—the kitchen and sitting-room kitchen door—the kitchen door—th

while they were taking a nock can be at the kitchen door—the kitchen and sitting-room of the slums are one—and Potly, thinking it was one of their fellow-lodgers come to borrow a saucepan or to gossip, said "Come in."

To the astonishment of the family, when the door was pushed open, there en'ered a tall, thin young man who was a stranger to them. of the slums are one—and Polly, fhinking it was one of their fellow-lodgers come to borrow a saucepan or to gossip, said "Come in,"

To the astonishment of the family, when the door was pushed open, there en'ered a tall, thin young man who was a stranger to them.

"I beg your pardon if I'm mistaken," he said, raising his hat, "but a man I met at the front door told me these were the rooms occupied by a Mr. John Orpington."

"Quite right, sir," said Orpington, rising, "I am John Orpington—what do you want with me?"

Lizzle let her work fall into her lap and could only stare open mouthed at the stranger.

John Orpington uitered a little cry, then the are right find his exclaimed:

"At last. I thank food for my dear children's sake, but oh, if she could have but that had passed away in the dark night of his misfortune, and on whose dead eyes this sadden burst of sunshine could never fall now.

It was quite true. These facts were beyond dispute. The firm of lawyers, whose

the front door told me these were the rooms occupied by a Mr. John Orpington."

"Quite right, sir," said Orpington, rising.
"I am John Orpington—what do you want with me?"

"Only to ask you a few questions if you will be so good as to answer them. May I—ah—sir down?"

Polly placed a chair for the young man, and he sat down on the extreme edge of it, and putting his hand in his coat pocket drew out a bundle of papers.
Instantiv an idea flashed across Polly's brain. She read the Young Ladies' Journal is in her spare time, and she was sure this was some one come to tell them that they had some one to tell them that they had some line a fortune—perhaps—who knows?—into a title.
"Your name, sir, is John Orpington. I have had some difficulty in tracing you, but I believe that you are the Mr. John Orpington who married—er—will you kindly of the me your mother's name?"

"That is quite right, sir."

"And—er—you are the son of John Orpington who married—er—will you kindly of the me your mother's name?"

"My mother was a Mies Ashworth—Elizabeth Ann Ashworth."

"I am John Orpington, rising, was quite true. These facts were begond dispute. The firm of lawyers, whose clerk the young man was, soon ecuvinced John Orpington were alone that the had only to go through certain formalities and that he had only to go through certain formalities and then take possession of his wealth.

The Orpingtons were soon established in their new home—line Simeon's pretty little country house, Polly was almost mad with delicht, and Lizzle, who took things more quietly, was happy as one is happy in a beautiful dream. She hadn't quite convinced herself vet that she wouldn't suddenly wake up and find herself back again in the little kitchen in the London slum, with her work in her lap and Polly laughing at her for dropping off to sleep in her chair.

"That is quite right, sir."

"That is quite right, sir."

"That is quite right, sir."

"The Orpington was a very different one to what it had been. He was a young gentleman, the only son of a man with a

Polly Orpington, a tall, pretty girl of fiften, who was working at her sewingmachine, and singing as she worked, left off
for a minute and looked at her elder sister.

"What a fidget you are, Liz," she said.
"You're always imagining something's hapmend. Father will be home directly. And
I'm sure it's not half am hour since the clock
since 6."

Lizzie Orpington confersed that she was a
faget, but it had always been a habit of hers
to fidget about father. In the days gone by she
had good reason to grow anxious, poor girl,
when her father was late home; for it genersily meant that he had stopped at a public
touse was one of the best, and their three
rooms were perhaps the nea est and tidiest in
the whole neighborhood.

The history of the family was a strange one,
but by no means an uncommon one. The
slums of London are full of family romances,
This is the history of nine-tenths of the
"wreckage" one meets with in poor neighberhoods.

The cheap tenement-houses and the back
siruck 6."

Lizzie Orpington confersed that she was a
faget, but it had always been a habit of hers
to fidget about father. In the days gone by she
had good reason to grow anxious, poor girl,
when her father was late home; for it genersily meant that he had stopped at a public
touse and taken his "tea" there, instead of
coming home to it, and she knew what that
welld mean,

This is the history of nine-tenths of the
"wreckage" one meets with in poor neighberhoods.

The cheap tenement-houses and the back
great city are not inhabited solely by struggling artisans and the poor earning precaricy father will be home directly.

The cheap tenement-houses and the back
great city are not inhabited solely by struggling artisans and the poor earning precaricy father will be home to extend the low lodging-houses of the
who have inhabited solely by struggling artisans and the people
who have inherited proverty for generations are
when her father was late home; for it genersly meant that he had stopped at a public
tous to keep on givin

all his triends by his evil ways and improvidence, has at last to go to the docks and the waterside in search of a day's work in order that he may have a crust to eat, a rag to his back, and a roof to cover him. I have known a ciergyman and his wife living in one room in the slums; the man earning a fiving by making penuy toys for sale in the street, while the woman went out charing and coing odd jobs for the small shopkeepers in the neighborhood. This clergyman's brother was at the time a high dignitary of the Church, and the woman's relatives moved in the best society. People of this class do not come to the slums all at once. They drift there by degrees, having at last out themselves off from all assistance on the part of their friends by their bad conduct. It is useless to keep on giving money to men and

wheel to retrieve the past. Orpington endeavored to drown his sorrow and remove in deeper potations than ever, with the result that he lost the situation in a commercial house which friends of his late father obtained for him, acquired a character for being "a bad egg," and was at last abandoned to his own resources.